

# Barry Manilow, One More Time

One more time  
As we lie by the firelight  
Let me hold you  
Til you have to go away  
Don't let it end  
Let me pretend you'll stay  
One more thrill  
While we're still in our solitude  
One more moment  
I can touch you tenderly  
Can this be real?  
Doesn't it feel like a fantasy?

When the night moves on  
I'm afraid you'll be gone  
With no reason or rhyme  
So if I borrow  
A bit of tomorrow  
Is that such a crime?

Why can't we make believe  
That the evening has just begun  
Close your eyes to the rising sun  
And hold me one more time

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